

Western Letter

FOR THE NEWS.

As my other letter came safely by the waste basket and I have several friends there with whom I would like to correspond, but as it takes time and money to carry on a correspondence, I will just write to the News for all of them.

We are having very pleasant weather here now with nice spring showers. Last Sunday was an overcast day. We have escaped any serious damage this spring from frost. There will be plenty of fruit and berries. The corn crop is all in and about half the crop worked 1 time. It was something new to me to see 1 man ride and plant 2 rows of corn at once, and just run one way and the corn come up "checked" so you can plow both ways. This is done by means of a heavy wire with loops in it just the distance you want your corn in the row and when the machine strikes those loops it drops the corn. And when it is plowed they plow a row at a time, the horses walk on either side of the row. Decoration day, May 30, passed off nicely and quietly. The town was filled with people from neighboring towns and all the country round about. Although there are 3 barrooms here I never saw a man drunk nor heard any noise or profanity. They had arranged quite a nice programme for the occasion which was carried out nicely. A 15 piece band gave us plenty of good music, with good vocal music by the choir. A young man of the county delivered the address, which showed painstaking and thought, and was a tolerably fair presentation of the subject. Just a few things might have been left off.

The children did their parts well, joining in the march from the school building with the old soldiers and the band.

One very impressive thing to me, was a monument to the unknown dead. Six little girls of one size were selected to carry a long wreath altogether and decorate that monument. Our second daughter, Minnie was one of the six. The memorial services were held in our church. It was beautifully decorated with flags and flowers. It was impressive to see the Federal and Confederate soldiers sit and worship together while a "Tar Heel" spoke to them about the Christian Armor. The school closed this week with appropriate exercises. There were seven in the Senior class this year who received diplomas, six young ladies and one young man. Next year's class will show just the same. The young men drop out while the young ladies finish the course. This is the best place I ever saw to get an education cheap. The graduating class this year adopted a new plan. Instead of the usual speeches and essays, they employed a young lecturer from Chicago to deliver a lecture, and while he is under 30 years old and this is his first year on the stage, I want to say if ever Fletcher with his "Martyrdom of Fools" comes your way, and you don't hear him you have missed one of the best things that ever came down the "pike". Our little town has been in confusion over the arrest of one of our leading physicians for drunkenness. There is a law in this state called the Dipsomaniac law under which a man can be arrested on the complaint of a citizen carried before the county board and if the evidence is sufficient sent to a state hospital for treatment under the watch-care of an officer for six months. He is then released but under the eye of an officer. If he gets drunk again he is sent up for 3 years. He only has to get drunk 7 times in a year to be considered a dipsomaniac. The doctor here is making a stubborn fight and even if he wins out in the fight it will help the cause of prohibition and make them a little cautious about appearing in the public drunk.

With best wishes for the editor and readers of THE NEWS.

J. A. DOWNS. May 30, 1906. Springfield, Neb.

The Anson County Lynching

Biblical Recorder.

A mob from the lower part of Anson county overpowered the keeper of the jail at Wadesboro, took from his cell a murderer, handled him barbarously—leaving a trail of blood—and finally killed him with rope and fire-arms.

He was a murderer. He had killed a man in anger. He was probably insane—having twice been in a sanatorium for the treatment of nervous diseases and having been dismissed therefrom only because he could no longer pay for the treatment—so it is published.

Had the State provided for the insane neither the murder nor the lynching would have occurred. The poor wretch was, we guess, just that type of lunatic which is susceptible to uncontrollable anger. There is nothing to extenuate the lynching; but we hold out the hope that it will have the effect of arousing the Commonwealth to her criminal neglect of her unfortunates. It will always be a shame that in this good age we have suffered more than a 1000 of our insane fellow-men and women to go at large.

That lynching will not be all loss, if it serve this righteous purpose.

Again, we have reached the point where white men are lynched. We have been accustomed to ascribe lynchings to race-prejudice. It is no worse to lynch a white man than it is to lynch a negro; no worse before God or the State. Things always strike bottom, let them fall long enough; and so we have worked out in Anson county the logical result of lynching. Permit men to lynch negroes, and they will lynch white men after a little.

And so, if this most deplorable crime will illustrate this truth to the Commonwealth, it will not have been in vain.

We have been pleased to see with what promptness the citizenship of Anson county has denounced this crime; with what earnestness the Governor has addressed himself to the overtaking of its perpetrators; with what dispatch 15 men have been arrested and bound over to trial.

That is fine work; and it contains the solution of the whole matter. Do that way every time, and the mob will never assemble in this State. Do that way once when a negro is lynched, and the due process of law will not be interfered with again soon in North Carolina.

At Wadesboro we paid in dishonor and shame the penalty of our own winking at mobs and lynchings.

North Carolina Forever

Union Republican.

From week to week announcements appear of people from this section emigrating to other states to seek a home and fortune. Just this week, in glancing over our exchanges, we noted that the boll weevil was reported in Louisiana; that hailstones as large as base balls had fallen in Nebraska; that a cyclone crier had been appointed at Guthrie, Okla.; that an earthquake had jarred several Illinois towns, etc., all of which tended to more firmly convince us that there is no place like North Carolina; blessed as she is with good water, a superb climate, unexcelled natural resources and a safety to life and property, all of which contributes to plenty, happiness, and contentment—could any people desire more?

John Brown's Press Found.

Several packages of decomposed papers and the remains of an old printing press were recently unearthed at Lawrence, Kan., by workmen, who were excavating for a new building. The find was made on the site of the printing office where John Brown printed his Herald of Freedom, and which was confiscated by the Government in 1856.

Life was given to enjoy, not to drag out in complaints.

Farmers' Poultry Profit

Exchange.

Every farmer has a good chance to make a profit of \$100 a year or more on a flock of pure-bred fowls. I say pure-bred fowls because the profits are certainly greater when such stock is kept, even if the owner caters to the demand for table poultry and eggs.

Every farmer knows the value that uniformity adds to his other products, and it is the same with poultry and eggs. Everyone prefers eggs that are similar in color and size, and dressed poultry that shows the same color of skin and legs on every specimen.

The best way to secure this uniformity is to keep pure-bred fowls of some good general purpose variety.

If the farmer is not interested in the breeding and sale of exhibition stock he need pay attention to little else than vigor and conformation or shape.

The vigorous bird is the profitable one for both eggs and meat. The wellshaped fowl—that is, the compactly built, full-breasted specimen with good length of keel bone for the variety,—will put on the greatest amount of salable flesh at the least expense for food.

Such fowls do not require expensive quarters. Any building or apartment that will protect the cheapest and least productive mongrels will prove sufficient for pure-breeds.

The amount of food consumed by mongrels is frequently greater than is necessary for an equal number of better fowls, and the latter may be depended upon to convert a greater proportion of its food into salable products.

It is frequently stated that a farmer can almost feed 100 hens on waste grain and by-products of his dairy.

It is true that a good-sized flock will, if given their liberty, secure nearly enough food to maintain them in productive condition during warm weather.

There is plenty of evidence that farmers in different parts of the country are feeding their fowls for 50 to 75 cents per head, and securing an income, from eggs alone, of \$1.50. This is a greater profit on the money invested and labor involved than the same or other agriculturalists make in other branches of farm work.

The gist of the matter is this: The farmer can produce at much less cost as good or better stock, for any purpose, as can anyone else, and can obtain as good prices for it. The opportunity is too good to be neglected. Many farmers are adding to their income in this way; why not every farmer?

A Texas Wonder

There's a Hill at Bowie, Tex., that's twice as big as last year. This wonder is W. L. Hill, who from a weight of 90 pounds has grown to over 180. He says: "I suffered with a terrible cough, and doctors gave me up to die of Consumption. I was reduced to 90 pounds, when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Now, after taking 12 bottles, I have more than doubled in weight and am completely cured." Only sure Cough and Cold cure. Guaranteed by J. E. Shell, druggist. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

By a Look

Toronto Presbyterian.

A lady drove through the park behind the best pair of horses in the city. She was the admiration of all, and the envy of many. She was strikingly handsome, but it was beauty of winter rather than of spring. There was no sunshine, no softness, no gladness in it. It was chilly, cold, repellent. From a mere girl she had been her own mistress, with wealth to gratify her every desire. She was proud, and daily feasted her soul upon her pride. In the midst of her social circle she was self-sufficient. Among those whom she had met there was not one who had crossed the threshold of her heart and spoken to her as a friend or lover. No noble impulse ever stirred her to activity. No deed of charity had ever been done by her. She

had neither faith in earth nor heaven.

As the carriage turned from the park to the street, a little lad—a street waif—was caught unawares, knocked down, and the wheel passed over the fragile form. As she leaned over to see what happened, she saw stretched upon the hard street a little lad clad in rags and covered with dirt. She shuddered for she had never looked upon death and had a horror of it. Suddenly 2 large blue eyes opened and looked into hers, eyes which were filled with sorrow, misery, and hunger; eyes, which had asked for pity, love, and help. For a moment they held her, then fluttered and closed. Springing to the ground, she gathered the tiny form in her arms and lifted it into the carriage, saying to the driver "Home".

She lived to be an old woman and saw her grandchildren romping through her stately mansion. All through the years she was everybody's helper, and at her death the poor and sick lost their best friend.

If you knew the value of Chamberlain's Salve you would never wish to be without it. Here are some of the diseases for which it is especially valuable: sore nipples, chapped hands, burns, frost bites, chilblains, chronic sore eyes, itching piles, tetter, salt rheum and eczema. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. E. Shell, Dr. Kent and Granite Falls Drug Co.

The Lion's Decision

Exchange.

One time the wolf went to the lion and worked up a pathetic lump in his throat and said:

"Oh, king of beasts, I would live in amity with all my fellow creatures."

"That is a sentiment that does you justice," replied the lion as he winked his left eye.

"Is not the peasant's goat a fellow creature?"

"I should class him as such, but you can't always depend on billy, you know."

"We have had a few misunderstandings—the goat and I—but I wish them cleared up. In fact, I wish you to summon him before you and ask him to treat me in a more chummy manner than what he does."

The goat was sent for, and when questioned by the lion he said:

"I can't say that I have full confidence in the wolf, but I will treat him with respect. The fact is, I am a bit afraid of his teeth."

"While I stand in the same fear of your horns," replied the wolf.

"I think I see my way clear," mused the lion as he winked both eyes. "If the wolf will consent to have his teeth drawn I am sure the goat will submit to have his horns sawed off, and then you can cuddle up to each other like real brothers."

"But in that case how can I eat the goat?" asked the wolf.

"And how can I defend myself against the wolf?" added the goat. Moral: Keep what you have and get all you can.

The sincerest tribute that can be paid to superiority is imitation. The many imitations of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve that are now before the public prove it the best. Ask for DeWitt's. Good for burns, scalds, chafed skin, eczema, tetter, cuts, bruises, boils and piles. Highly recommended and reliable. Sold by J. E. Shell, Dr. Kent and Granite Falls Drug Co.

A man is always a bachelor until he gets married—then he is anything his wife chooses to call him.

There are too many parents, who think that to teach their boys to be good, they should be given a dime to put in the collection basket on Sunday in church, but not allowed a cent to spend on themselves!

The creased pants brigade as a rule has little else to do except to bring the frontal portion of their anatomies against the bar and answer the polite query of the bar-keeper: "what will it be, gentlemen?"

Pay Up.

Exchange.

An editor died, says an exchange, and slowly wended his way down to where he supposed a warm reception awaited him. The devil met him and said: "For many years thou hast been persecuted by evil doers for truth brought to light. The paper has gone for a dollar and the dollar cometh not. Creditors have hounded thee when thou hadst not a farthing, then the bad high-cock-alorum eggs of your own town nearly exploded with joy that you might close up shop. People have taken thy paper without paying for it and cursed thee for not getting out a better sheet. Thou hast been called a dead beat by the railroad conductors when thou hast shown thy pass to their envious gaze. All these wrongs thou hast borne in silence. Thou shalt not enter here." And as the editor turned and walked away, Satan muttered: "Heaven is his home, and besides, if I should let him in here he would have been dunning his delinquent subscribers in here and then created discord in my kingdom."

Ladies may be outspoken, but they are never out talked.

"Fish Again In Michigan"

C. H. & D. THE MICHIGAN LINE. BEST OF SERVICE TO

TOLEDO DETROIT

And to all the Famous Summer Resorts of

Michigan and Canada.

Through Cars from Cincinnati to Charlevoix on and after June 25. Books of Summer Tours Free for the Asking.

W. B. CALLOWAY, Trav. Pass. Agent, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

LAND ENTRY, No. 6623. North Carolina, Caldwell County.

C. H. Crotts enters and locates 50 acres of land in Kings Creek township said county and state. Beginning on Ller Pennell's corner and runs south to Lark Ernest's line 100 poles, then with said Ernest's line to John Bradley's line, then with Bradley's line to the beginning including all vacant land in said boundary. Entered May 24, 1906.

C. H. Crotts. A true copy.—J. L. Miller, entry taker.

LAND ENTRY No. 6221. North Carolina, Caldwell County.

Hogan Fox and Leander Saint Clair of said County and State, on the waters of Duck Creek and Beaver creek on the Brushy Mountain west of Hickory Knob. Beginning at a hickory near a white oak, Jerry Beaver's corner, and runs west with Beaver's line and various courses so as to include all States land between the lines of Jerry Beaver, the Robert Barnhill Grant, Will Koons, G. W. Long and others, back to the beginning, containing 100 acres. Entered at 8 A. M. May 14, 1906.

HOGAN FOX, LEANDER SAINT CLAIR. A true copy J. L. Miller, Entry taker.

LAND ENTRY No. 6,220. State of North Carolina, County of Caldwell.

J. S. Stewart enters and locates 500 acres more or less of land. Beginning on Stewart and Maxwell 835 acre tract N. E. Corner, thence East with top of ridge to Stewart, Terry and Wallers corner a 3 forked chestnut oak, thence with their 640 acre tract line East to Buck timber creek, thence North to a stake, thence N E to Stewart and Weller's 8 E 400 acre tract corner, thence in a West ern direction with their line to A. A. Stewarts 50 acre tract thence with her line to the beginning, containing 500 acres more or less. Entered May 9 1906.

J. S. Stewart. A true copy, J. L. Miller, Entry-taker.

Subscribe for the News.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

L. G. Reid, D. D. S.

Dentistry in all its Branches.

Office, Shell Building, Lenoir, N. C. Phone 85.

C. Banks McNairy,

M. D.

Lenoir, North Carolina.

Office at Residence on W. Main Street. 'Phone 110.

Mark Squires

LAWYER

LENOIR, N. C.

OFFICE OVER KENT'S

DRUG STORE.

Will Sell Surety Bonds at

Reasonable Rates.

E. W. MOOSE,

D. D. S.

I have moved my office to rooms over the Postoffice, where I do all kinds of Dental work. I will be absent from my office one week beginning with the first Monday in each month.

Respectfully,

E. W. MOOSE.

EGGS

From pure bred Poultry, Barred Rocks, S. C. Brown and White Leghorns. Eggs \$1.00 per 15, \$1.50 per 30, \$4.00 per 100. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. Coffey,

RISDEN, N. C.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Scientific American.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggels A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.

Special Low Rates. C. & N. W. and C. & N. Railways. Upon application and sufficient notice to this office, Special Round Trip Rates will be quoted parties of Twenty-five to Fifty people on one ticket, on regular trains, between any two points, on these lines. Effective on and after April 1, 1906. E. F. REID, General Passenger Agent.